

# Daddy, Chasing Mommy Back Is On Us Novel

Chapter 84

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"Yeah." Pierre looked at his son, who looked tense and seemed to have something to say. "Do you have anything to say to me?"

Joaquin hesitated for a moment before deciding to nod, but Pierre happened to be checking the time on his phone at that instant. "I'm running late. Need to leave now."

The next moment, Joaquin looked on as Pierre strode away, and he sighed at the sight of his father's back. It's bad timing as usual.

Since Jameson was sick and there were concerns of infection, Joaquin was arranged to stay in a separate room. At that time, Jameson was almost fully awake from his feverish stupor. He remained motionless in Meredith's arms like a sweet child.

Cora was the servant who had been taking care of Jameson and Joaquin. Also, she was responsible for planning the daily life of the two young masters. When she saw Meredith sitting there with Jameson for the entire night, she was beyond touched.

"Miss Yard, aren't you tired? Why don't you lay him down?"

Meredith flashed a fatigued smile at her. After a sleepless night, the dark circles under her eyes were extremely obvious and her bare face had lost its luster. Just now, when Pierre had showed up, she was in the same condition

as well. Cora believed that Pierre must have been very satisfied with Meredith's dedication.

"That's fine. It took Jamie some time to get a good sleep. Let's not wake him up now. A sick child needs a lot of sleep to recover fast."

Cora sighed gently. "Miss Yard, you are a good mother. Nowadays, not a lot of women would go this far for their children. Most would hand the children to their grandmas or nannies and live life as usual."

Meredith smiled weakly and caressed Jameson's hair. Then, she even pressed her cheek against his, looking like a doting mother.

Helen witnessed the scene from the door and smiled in satisfaction as well. At the same time, Joaquin stood beside her. When he saw Meredith hugging Jameson, his brows furrowed in suspicion.

Did I overthink the situation? Maybe my guess was wrong.

After sleeping for another half an hour, Jameson woke up and the first thing he saw was Meredith's face. He paused for a few seconds before beaming at her. "Mommy, I'm starving!"

When Cora heard that, she immediately ordered the servants to prepare some food. Once the chicken noodle soup was served, Meredith took it to herself to feed Jameson. The boy appeared to enjoy her hug and didn't want to leave her.

"Young Master Jamie, Miss Yard has been sitting and hugging you for a night. Look at her tired face! Why don't

you let her rest first? How about I give you a hug instead?" Cora coaxed him to let go out of pity for the worn-out Meredith.

"I don't want to!" Jameson muttered feebly and tightened his grip around Meredith's arm. A sick child was more finicky and clingy than usual, and added to the fact that the twins had never had their parents around them since they were younger, of course Jameson was unwilling to let go.

"It's okay. I will hug him for a bit more. It's rare to have the chance to hug him like this."

As she spoke, she pressed her cheek harder against Jameson's. The boy looked very happy to be showered with love and attention.

Later, she gently addressed Cora with much concern. "You've been busy for the entire night. Please take some rest. I'm fine. If I need something, I will call you over."

Cora was extremely touched by the gesture because a family with the wealth and status of the Fowlers generally would not give a thought about their servants.

"Miss Yard, you are very kind, but I can't possibly rest now. How about I prepare some food for you? You cared for him the entire night, and you need to replenish yourself." With that, Cora left the room to tend to her work.

The second Cora left, the smile disappeared from Meredith's face. Staying up all night and caring for him is terribly tiring! My arms are sore, and yet this little bugger still would let go of me!

At that moment, Jameson started moving and wriggling about in her arms.